

**SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT.**  
We have opened an afternoon and evening dressmaking school, where ladies can learn the entire art of DRESSMAKING, and teach "The Ladies French Tailor system." Call and investigate.  
MRS. L. E. EDWARDS,  
122 S. Howard, over Bond's shoe store.

A full line of California Fruits, Florida Pines, Bananas and Oranges. For the 4th of July we have made big preparations and will have the finest stock of Fruits, Candies, Ice Cream, etc., ever offered to the public. Tel. No. 289. All orders promptly attended to.

**N. Laskaris & Co.**  
162 South Howard Street.

**A. D. ELLIS**  
Moving Vans, Teaming and Transferring. "Fill your coal bins now and avoid the rush." Office, Cor. Cherry and Canal sts. Tel. 257.

**The "HOWARD"**  
Livery, Boarding, Feed and Sale Stable.  
Cor. Mill and High sts.  
First-class Service in Every Respect  
Phone 372. E. W. Cabbison, Prop.

**J. K. WILLIAMS**  
Machine Shop and Foundry  
POTTERY MACHINERY, RUBBER MOULDS AND DIES.  
General machine and foundry work.  
Lawn Mowers Sharpened.

**The Dixon Transfer Co.**  
Cool, Transfer and Livery  
Packing, moving and storing of goods. Coaches, coupes and carriages for funerals, weddings, parties and callings.  
123 and 125 Carroll st. Tel. No. 306

**CASPAR ZINTEL**  
Manufacturer of all kinds of brushes. Orders promptly attended to.  
155 S. MAIN ST. AKRON, O.

**Monarch Polish**  
For Furniture, Floors, Tinware, Hardware, etc.  
For sale by all Dealers.  
BAIRD BROS. & CO., CLEVELAND, O.

**Family Washings**  
Our specialty. Special rates. We wash clean, good finish, don't ruin fabrics. Will call for and deliver goods. One trial is all we ask.  
**AMERICAN LAUNDRY**  
405 East Exchange st.  
Phone 729. GEO. E. ELL, Prop.

**MONARCH Sewing Machine OIL**  
For Sewing Machines, Typewriters, Fire Arms, etc.  
The Highest Grade. Get it from your dealer.  
Baird Bros. & Co., Cleveland, O.

**MEALS**  
ON SHORT NOTICE  
All the delicacies in season always found at this restaurant conducted on the European Plan.  
PRICES REASONABLE.  
**ATLANTIC GARDEN**  
202 E. Market st.  
DEITLING BROS., Props.

**Iron and Brass Castings**  
For Every Purpose.  
**A. Adamson,**  
Exchange and Water Streets.

**Growers of Wine**  
Calawba Pure, Catawba A. Port, Sweet, Riesling, etc.  
Always on hand. All orders promptly filled. Special Attention given to mail orders.  
Schaefer & Rhein,--Kellys Island O.

To those who drink whiskey for pleasure; HARPER Whiskey adds zest to existence. To those who drink whiskey for health's sake; HARPER Whiskey makes life worth living.  
SOLD BY  
WM. WASHNER,  
144 South Howard St., Akron, O.

**PILES**  
Dr. Williams' Indian Pile Cure. It cures hemorrhoids, itching, bleeding and itching. It absorbs the tumor, kills the itching at once, acts as a poultice, gives instant relief. Dr. Williams' Indian Pile Cure is prepared for Piles and itching hemorrhoids. Every box is warranted. By druggists, by mail on receipt of price, 50 cents and \$1.00. WILLIAMS' MANUFACTURING CO., Prop., CLEVELAND, OHIO.

**MOTT'S PENNYROYAL PILLS**  
They overcome weakness, irregularity and unobtainable nervous vigor and health. They are "Life Savers" to the girl who is weak, nervous, and has a painful menstruation. Cannot do harm--it is a pleasant, safe, and reliable remedy. Sold by druggists, by mail, on receipt of price, 50 cents and \$1.00. WILLIAMS' MANUFACTURING CO., Prop., CLEVELAND, OHIO.

## TITLES

### Are Too Numerous.

### Old Soldiers to Effect an Organization

### To Withhold Them From the Laymen.

### Believe in Honors to Whom Honors Are Due.

### Too Many False Colonels and Generals Stalking Around.

The old soldiers holding memberships in the Grand Army are going after the generals, colonels, majors, etc., who abound in such grandiloquent profusion and who boast military titles and live up to them in outward bearing, at least--titles which the Grand Army men say were never won, except in rare cases, where the title-bearer controlled and commanded several bunches of mules and a good view of the rear.

The "Society of Survivors of Those Who Watched the Boys March to the Station," and kindred sects and organizations, incubated by the recent affair with Spain, is to be done one better by the "real soldiers," as they term themselves, who served in the sixties, says the Columbus Citizen. The new society, to be formed in Cincinnati within the next few days, and given its first boom by Cincinnati papers at that time, will be known to men and carry terror to the proud bosoms of many strutters, by the name of the "Society for the Suppression of Military Titles."

Frank Bruner of Lytle post, Cincinnati, is one of the originators of the scheme and it is hinted that Postmaster E. R. Montfort will be one of the officers.

The society will have for its object the utter abolishment of military titles of whatever character, exceptions being made when it can be proved to the satisfaction of a special committee, to be appointed, that the person bearing the title does so deservedly.

Branches, or councils, are to be formed, first throughout the state of Ohio, and later, when the new organization is well on its feet and other people's toes, throughout the entire country, with headquarters, or executioner's block, in Cincinnati.

Bruner and his associates profess to believe that "there are too many generals and colonels chasing around," and they intend to find out how some of them got the titles.

### WERE VISITING.

### Bottom Knocked Out of an Alleged Sensation.

A local paper, not the Democrat, published a sensational story Tuesday night in which it was stated that numerous searching parties were scouring the country for a trace of Louisa Squires and Perry Taylor of Copley. It went so far as to say there was much alarm felt for the safety of the young people. It was claimed that there was well grounded reasons for believing that the young people had committed suicide. It develops that they were the guests of friends between Copley and Medina. There was nothing unusual about the incident. They returned to their homes last night.

The Climax Cabinet Company is the place to get your screen doors and windows. Telephone 970.

### New Minister For Akron.

Rev. W. H. Smith, of Bryan, O., has accepted a call to the Disciple church at Cortland to succeed Rev. J. W. Moore, who goes to the Broad st. Church of Christ, at Akron.

Call at 212 N. Union at Climax Cabinet company for hardwood screen doors and windows. Telephone 970.

## 1,000,000 VOTES

### For the Democratic Party If It Will Endorse Prohibition.

Chicago, Ill., June 27.--It developed today that the Prohibitionists of the United States expect to go before the Democratic National convention at Kansas City with a list of 1,000,000 voters pledged to support William J. Bryan if the Democratic party will adopt a Prohibition plank in its platform.

The advocates of this movement do not expect the Democrats to favor such a plank, but they believe and insist that it will be the entering wedge which will finally split one or the other of the two great parties and build upon the ruins the foundation of a new party.

### Alschuler For Governor.

Springfield, Ill., June 27.--(Spl.)--The Democratic state convention nominated Samuel Alschuler of Aurora for governor and adjourned until today, when the ticket will be completed and the platform adopted.

The following were selected as delegates at large to the Kansas City convention: Mayor Carter Harrison of Chicago, Alfred S. Trude of Chicago, Benjamin T. Cable of Rock Island, Congressman James R. Williams of Carmi.

### BURR'S FIGHT AGAINST FATE

Just as Success Returned the Crushing Sorrows of His Life Came.

"Aaron Burr was 90 years old when he resolved once more to battle with fortune," writes William Ferriss in the "Ladies' Home Journal." "Going quietly into New York, he opened an office for the practice of law and in a fortnight had earned \$2,000 in fees. But hardly had he written to his daughter about his luck when there came from South Carolina the news that her beautiful boy, who had been the idol of the ambitious statesman, was dead."

"But there was in reserve for Burr a still heavier blow. Toward the close of the year 1812 Theodosia Allston made preparations to visit her father in New York. Passage was engaged on the schooner the Patriot for Theodosia, her physician and her maid, and the lovely woman was radiant with the expectation of meeting her father within the next five or six days. The Patriot sailed from Charleston out into the ocean in Christmas week, and not a vestige of her was ever again seen, and it is surmised--but nothing is known as to her fate--that she foundered off the coast of Hatteras."

"Day after day and longer after all hope had been abandoned there might be seen on the Battery at New York the lonely and unhappy father, peering far down the bay as if he were scanning the sea for a sail. Of his agony Aaron Burr gave the world but little view. He had schooled himself in the habit of never exhibiting his emotions, but in one of his letters he declared that he felt as if he had been severed from the human race."

### VIOLIN MUSIC.

Its Peculiar and Varied Effect on Wild Animals.

The violin was used recently with interesting results in experiments with all sorts of living creatures. First it was played before a tarantula. She paid no attention whatever to it. But a nest of scorpions became intensely excited and wriggled frantically.

A cobra showed remarkable susceptibility. She was sleeping soundly when the experimenter approached her, but the first tone awakened her, and she raised her head. As the music swelled she continued to rise till she was standing straight as a pillar, supported only by her tail. Every change in tempo and pitch had effect. The pizzicato made her puff her entire body, swift waltz music caused her to erect her ugly hood to its fullest size, and a sudden dissonance made her wind and twist her body as if she were in real agony.

The polar bear tried to dance to the sounds of the instrument. At least he swayed his body rhythmically and made a rumbling sound which portrayed deep measure. The grizzlies and the lions moved their paws and the lions moved their tails also in time with the music. It happened that a string snapped, with its peculiar, sharp smack, just as the player had begun to perform before the cage of a hyena. That poor animal at once hunched its back up, drew its tail between its legs and crouched, trembling in the farthest corner of the cage. The elephant and the ostrich were delighted by soft tones and appeared to suffer true distress from loud and sharp notes.--New York Press.

### A Decided Opposition.

On one occasion, says the Chicago Inter Ocean, when Booker T. Washington was in Chicago, he stopped for a day in one of the hotels. He was pointed out to William, an old waiter, who had been in the hotel for a long time. William was delighted to get a glimpse of the great man of his race and was never tired of telling about it after that. One of the regular boarders is a ranch friend of William and a liberal "tipper."

"William," said the boarder next morning, putting on a serious face, "I met Mr. Washington yesterday, and I asked him what he thought of 'tipping.' He is opposed to it."

The boarder stood with his hand hesitatingly in his change pocket. William's face fell and settled into despairing gloom.

"Well, boss," the waiter said, shaking his head emphatically, "if that is the position of Mistah Washington I've unsatisfactorily opposed to it."

## REVENGE OF SCOTLAND

### How the Gordons Remembered Magersfontein at Thabanchu.

### DARING CHARGE OF HIGHLANDERS.

Surrounded by Boers, Captain Towse Led His Men to Victory--Blinded For Life by a Bullet Just When Scotland Swept on to Triumph. Boers Routed by Cold Steel.

How the Gordon highlanders at Thabanchu avenged their comrades and beloved general who fell at Magersfontein is told graphically in the London Daily News by A. G. Hales, the Australian correspondent for that paper. Mr. Hales says:

"When, a few months ago, I stood upon the veldt almost within the shadow of the frowning brow of Magersfontein's surly heights, and looked upon the cold, stern faces of Scotland's dead, and listened to the weird wailing of the bagpipes, while Cronje gazed triumphantly down from his inaccessible mountain stronghold upon his handiwork, I knew in my soul that a day would dawn when Scotland would demand an eye for an eye, blood for blood. I read it written on the faces of the men who strode with martial tread around the last and resting place of him they loved--their chief, the dauntless General Wauchope. Vengeance spoke in the somber fire that blazed in every Scotsman's eye."

"That hour has come. The men who sleep in soldiers' graves beside the willow clad banks of the Modder river have been avenged. It was the 1st of May. We had the Boers hard pressed in Thabanchu in a run of kopjes that reached in almost unbroken sequence farther than a man's eye might reach. The flying French was with us, chafing like a lashed greyhound because he could not sweep all before him with one impetuous rush. Rundle, too, was here, with his haughty, handsome face, as keen as French, but with a better grip on his feelings. Six thousand of the foe, under Louis Botha, cool, crafty, long headed, resourceful, have held the kopjes."

"Again and again we maneuvered to trap them, but no wolf in winter is more watchful than the men he commanded. When we advanced, they fell back. When we fell back, they advanced, until the mere sight of the art of war could see that a frontal attack, unless made in almost hopeless positions, was impossible. So Hamilton swept around their right flank, ten miles north of Thabanchu, and gave them a taste of his skill and daring, while Rundle held their main body at Thabanchu. Rundle made a feint on their center in strong force, and they closed in from both flanks to resist him. Then he drew off, as if fearing the issue. This drew the Boers in, and they pounded our camp with shells until one wondered where the German made rubbish they had would last them much longer. Then we threatened their left flank quickly and sharply, giving Hamilton time to strike on their right, and he struck without erring, whipping the enemy at every point he touched, driving them out of their positions and holding them firmly himself, so threatening their rear and the immense herds of sheep and oxen they have with them, making a footing for the British to move on and cut Botha off from his base at Kroonstad."

It was during Hamilton's flanking effort that the Gordons vindicated their character for courage. Captain Towse, a brave, courteous soldier and gentleman, was the hero of the hour. He is a fine figure of a man, well set up, good looking, strong, active. He was, I think, about the only soldier I have seen who could wear an eyeglass and not lose by it. In age he looked about 40.

"On this fateful day Captain Towse, with about 50 of the Gordons, got isolated from the main body of British troops, and the Boers, with that marvelous dexterity for which they are fast becoming famous, sized up the position and determined upon a capture. They little dreamed of the nature of the lion they had snared in their toils. With fully 250 men they closed in on the little band of killed men and in triumphant tones called upon them to throw down their arms and surrender. It was a picture to warm an artist's heart. On all sides rose the bleak, black kopjes, ridge on ridge, as inhospitable as a watchdog's growl--on one hand the little band of highlanders, the picturesque colors of their clan shawls in kilt and stockings, perfect in all their appointments, but nowhere so absolutely famished as in their leadership. Under such leaders as he who held them there so calm and steady their forbears had borne back the chivalry of France and had tamed the Muses, the pride, and they were soon to prove themselves men worthy of their captain."

"On the other side rose the superior numbers of the Boers. A wild and motley crew they looked compared to the gem of Britain's army. Boys stood side by side with old men, had braced themselves shoulder to shoulder with men in their manhood's prime, ragged beards fell on still more ragged shirts. But there were many hearts behind those ragged garments, hearts that beat high with love of home and country, hearts that seldom quailed in the hour of peril. Their rifles lay in hands steady and strong. The Boer was face to face with the Briton: the numbers lay on the side of the Boer, but the bayonet was with the Briton."

"Throw up your hands and surrender!" The language was English, but the accent was Dutch. A moment, an awful second of time, the rifle barrels gleamed coldly toward that little group of men, who stood their ground as pine trees stand on their mountain sides in Garry Scotland. Then out on the African air there rang a voice, proud, clear and high as clarion note, 'Fix bayonets, Gordons!'

"Like lightning the strong hands gripped the ready steel; the bayonets went home to the barrel as the lips of lover to lover. Rifles spoke from the British and fell and lay where they fell. Again that voice with the Scotch burr on every note: 'Charge, Gordons! Charge!'

And the dauntless Scotchmen rushed on at the head of his fiery few."

The Boer's heart is a brave heart, and he who calls them cowards lies, but never before had they faced so grim a charge, never before had they seen a torrent of steel advancing on their lines in front of a tornado of flesh and blood. On rushed the Scots, on over fallen comrades, on over rocks and cliffs, on to the ranks of the foe and onward through them, sweeping them down as I have seen wild horses sweep through a field of ripening corn. The bayonets hissed as they crashed through breastbone and backbone. Vainly the Boer clutched his rifle and smote back. As well might the wild goat strike with puny hoofs when the tiger springs. Nothing could stay the fury of that desperate rush. Do you think of the Boers? Then sneer at half the armies of Europe, for never yet have Scotland's sons been driven back when once they reached a foe to smite."

"How do they charge, those bare-legged sons of Scotia? Go ask the hills of Afghanistan, and if there be tongues within them they will tell you that they sweep like hosts from hell. Ask in snoring Paris, and the red records of Waterloo will give you answer. Ask in St. Petersburg, and from Sevastopol your answer will come. They thought of the dreary morning hours of Magersfontein, and they smote the steel downward through the neck into the liver. They thought of the row of comrades in the graves beside the Modder, and they gave the Boers the 'haymaker's lift' and tossed the dead body behind them. They thought of gallant Wauchope riddled with lead, and they sent the cold steel, with a horrible crash, through skull and brain, leaving the face a thing to make fiends shudder. They thought of Scotland, and they sent the wild slogan of their clan re-echoing through the gullies of the African hills until their comrades far away along the line, hearing it, turned to one another, saying: 'God help the Boers this hour! Our Jocks are into 'em with the bayonet!'

"But when they turned to gather up those who had fallen, then they found that he whose lion soul had pointed them the crimson path to duty was to lead them no more. The noble heart that beat so true to honor's highest notes was not stilled, but a bullet, missing the brain, had closed his eyes forever to God's sunlight, leaving him to go through life in darkness, and they mourned for him as they had mourned for noble, white souled Wauchope, whose prototype he was. They knew that many a long, long year would roll away before their eyes would rest upon his like again in camp or bloody field. But it gladdened their stern warrior hearts to know that the last sight he ever gazed upon was Scotland sweeping on her foes."

"And when our noble queen shall place upon his breast the cross which is the soldier's diadem their hearts will throb in unison with his, for their strong hands on that May day helped him win what he is so fit to wear, and when our sovereign honors him she honors them, and well they know it. And when the years have rolled away and they are old and gray, and spent with wounds and toil, and for nothing but to dandle little grandbabies on their knees, young men and maids will flock around and, pointing out the veteran to the curious stranger, say with honest pride, 'He was with Towse the day he won the cross.'"

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### FINES FOR RECITATION CUTS

Tufts College to Start New Way of Securing Attendance at Recitations.

The faculty of Tufts college, near Boston, has just passed some rules and regulations intended to lessen the extensive "cutting" of recitations prevalent among Tufts students for several years, says the New York Sun. A system of fines has been provided. Next year all students will be obliged to give satisfactory excuses for absences. In case of absence from three consecutive recitations or lectures a student must report in writing to the secretary of the faculty his reasons for staying away and the probable duration if the absence is to continue. A provision is made for athletic teams and musical clubs whereby if the organization consists of more than ten men an authorized person may report for them all. It is also provided that not more than two hours previous upon entering upon college work after such absence each student must report in person to the secretary of the faculty.

A fine of \$2 will be imposed upon any student failing to report to the secretary within two hours after his last programme appointment preceding each vacation of more than one day and within two hours before his first programme appointment after such vacation.

### BOYS COMING HOME.

### VOLUNTEERS IN THE PHILIPPINES GO OUT OF SERVICE NEXT JUNE.

Their Places Will Be Filled by Regulars From Cuba and the United States--The Transfer Begins Next November.

[Special Correspondence.]  
MANILA, May 9.--Preparations for the returning home of the thousands of American volunteers now in service throughout the islands are much in evidence. Large stretches of land adjoining Manila and lying near the bay are being leveled and drained for the pitching of the tents of the eastward bound bluecoats, most of whom will be mobilized here. Additional docking facilities for the fleet of transports required to accommodate the soldiers are being arranged, and the war department officials are confident that but little confusion or delay will attend the embarkation of the men.

The time set for the disembarkment of the volunteers is June 30, 1901. The problem now confronting the authorities is how to get the 31,000 soldiers of that army away from the Philippines before the date named and relieve them with troops from the "regulars" without loss of prestige and without material disturbance of the present military organization. The districts surrounding Manila will be inadequate to the demands for space, and in consequence the men will probably sail from Iloilo. The plaza in the mid-

dle of that city is well adapted for encampment purposes.

In a cable dispatch from Washington are statements made by Adjutant General Corbin concerning the transfer of the fighters. The general says it is proposed to maintain an army of 40,000 regulars in the Philippines as long as required. To do this will necessitate drawing on the troops stationed in Cuba and in the United States. The army now scattered among the islands has a strength of about 92,000, equally divided between regulars and volunteers. All of the latter are to be mustered out on the appointed date at the place of their original enlistment. In order to accomplish this with certainty and with little embarrassment the movement is to begin early in November next. As was the case with the volunteers for the Spanish-American war, they will be taken home, so far as possible, in the order of their departure from the United States.

The fulfillment of this task will tax the transport service to its utmost. A sufficient margin of time, however, will



PLAZA IN ILOILO.

be allowed to guard against any possible disarrangement of schedules.

To do away with any immediate reduction of the force now under General MacArthur it has been decided to send regular troops to the Philippines as quickly as they can be got ready to take the places of the departing volunteers. Word has been received here of the issuance of orders for the assembly of the Sixth United States cavalry at San Francisco for transportation to Manila within a few weeks.

One detachment of that regiment is to leave about June 15 and another shortly afterward. The belief is that most of the troops in Cuba can be relieved from duty in that country at the conclusion of the elections which occur there June 15. In case the conditions justify it the retiring volunteers will be sent to the United States at once thereafter and assigned to home stations, while Governor General Wood's garrisons will proceed immediately to recruit the army in the far east.

The soldiers on the island of Luzon seem to be enjoying better health than one would imagine from reading some of the accounts printed in the American newspapers, large numbers of which are brought in on every steamer. The rainy season, unfortunately, is due in about 45 days. Then the state of affairs may be reversed. An expert estimate of the sanitary condition of the troops is afforded by an interview with one of the nurses in the Manila hospital.

"The ones here who served in the terrible epidemic of fever in the south during the memorable summer of 1900," she said, "and the work comparatively light. There is a trifling number of typhoid fever cases. The majority of those at present needing medical attention are affected with malaria and dysentery."

"Those who have been here sufficiently long to have seen a rainy season tell us of the wonderful things we may expect between the months of July and September. The hospitals are then overrun with people suffering from rheumatism and pneumonia. The percentage of illness among the troops is small. It also is the death rate of the hospital inmates. Forty nurses are now on duty, and more are expected to arrive on the Thomas, which is billed to reach Manila inside of ten days."

FREDERICK ROCKWOOD.



Those Polite Names.

Judge--What's your name?  
Witness--Isidor Greznaspoleczky.  
Judge--Don't you know any better than to sneeze in my face?  
Witness--I didn't sneeze--that's my name.--Helter Welt.

"We All Might Be Happier."  
"This would be a happier world," said the corn fed philosopher, "if more of us got what we wanted and fewer of us got what we deserved."--Indianapolis Press.

### FIRE ALARM CALLS.

- 1 Central engine house.
- 2 Buckeye works.
- 3 Akron Iron works.
- 4 Diamond Rubber works.
- 5 Main and Market.
- 6 No. 2 engine house, Sixth ward.
- 7 N. Broadway, near Market.
- 8 Buchtel ave. and Bowerly.
- 9 Schumacher mill, Mill st.
- 10 Prospect, near Mill.
- 11 Furnace and Broadway.
- 12 Main and Kock.

- 15 Ash and Park place.
- 16 No. 8 engine house, W. Hill.
- 17 Carroll and Exchange.
- 18 Empire Mower & Reaper Works.
- 19 Akron Rubber works.
- 20 Prospect and Perkins.
- 21 Forge and Market.
- 22 Sherman, near Exchange.
- 23 Main and Exchange.
- 24 North Howard and Railroad.
- 25 W. Market and Greeno.
- 26 Akron Knife works.
- 27 Washington and Hopp alley.
- 28 N. Howard and North.
- 29 E. Market and Spruce.
- 30 W. Market and Valley.
- 31 Carroll and Spicer.
- 32 Carroll and Sumner.
- 33 North and Arlington.
- 34 Vine and Fountain.
- 35 Coburn and Campbell.
- 36 Wooster ave. and Locust.
- 37 Pearl, near eastern.
- 38 S. Main and Falor.
- 39 College and Mill.
- 40 Arlington and Hazel.
- 41 Howe and Bowerly.
- 42 West South.
- 43 Merrill pottery, State st.
- 44 Howard and Cherry.
- 45 No. 4 engine house, Main & Fair.
- 46 Center st. railroad crossing.
- 47 Buchtel ave. and Union.
- 48 Akron Stoneware Co., 6th ward.
- 49 Lods and Turner.
- 50 Perkins